

IN VERY GOOD TASTE

White Petticoats and Stockings
Coming in Again

SOME PRETTY BRIDAL TOILETS

Ladies Who Spend Their Leisure Knitting Silk Hosiery—Church Weddings Out of Vogue.

While we may deprecate the extremists in the prevailing fashions, there are some things that call for our genuine admiration. There are persons who rush for a new style the moment it appears, no matter how extravagant, but there are others who modify all things with taste and artistic sentiment.

Among the prettiest of the things that have been brought out this season have been the short capes. These are of two kinds, the plain military or round cape (Spanish cape, it used to be called, they say) and the short double or triple cape, more or less ornate. These have been of cloth, cashmere or velvet, bordered with very narrow bands of fur and with ruffles of the material around the neck. Naturally these capes were not very warm, but they gave such a glow of satisfaction to the wearers that I doubt if any of them suffered from cold.

When walking to church, these have not been confined to black, nor will they be, for I have seen them in brown, prune and emerald green, as well as in gray and dark blue. They are lined with silk in chamois shades and are handsomely and prettily enough to outlive several seasons. One I present here was made of black ladies cloth and bordered with undyed cashmere. There were but two capes to it and a broad revers down the front. The collar points dropped over, and the cape was lined with gold and blue changeable silk.

The gown was of drab cheviot in fine twill, with a narrow fur border. The skirt was draped with bretelles of drab serge, and the puffs to the sleeves were also of serge. With it was worn a white embroidered skirt, which reminds me to say that white petticoats are considered much more chic than silk ones. The dress skirt is lined with tulle, and this rubbing against the starched surface of the white ones gives a bewitching swish or rustle.

White stockings in fine Sea Island cotton or silk are also much decidedly in vogue now for those who can afford them. Remember these are not the yellow lake thread hose, but pure white. Open work knitted silk stockings are very much admired, and many ladies spend their leisure moments knitting them. It takes a long time, but the stockings last a great while, and hand wrought things are always more refined than machine made.

As soon as Lent is over we are to have several well weddings here, and though I suppose I ought not to do it I must tell about the gown one young bride is to wear. She told me on yesterday to see what a few of her friends thought of it. The wedding is to be at home. The number of church weddings is falling off every year, and very sensibly, too, for the cost of a church wedding would go far toward furnishing a home for a young couple, while a home wedding can be limited to one's private family with perfect propriety and without giving offense.

The gown is of white bengaline, with a fastened opening around the bottom a quarter of a yard deep of white chiffon, sewn with wax beads at the bottom. At the top is a series of bows of white satin ribbon, out of each of which rises a tiny spray of myrtle. The sleeves and high waist are also of bengaline made in a series of puffs held in by "tornadoes" of the silk. On the waist is a simulated figure of lace with a white bow fastened by a jewel. The veil is fastened to the top of the head with a spray of myrtle. A bouquet of white roses, lilies and myrtle is to be carried.

The bride's sister is to be bridesmaid and will wear a fitted organdie with a lace blouse headed by ribbon roses joined by puffs. Around the neck will be a ruff of lace, and the sash is to be of pale blue satin fastened with a ribbon rosette. All of the ribbons and the dots on the organdie are of pale blue, and so are the two tiny puffs of feathers in the hair.

At this wedding the mother is to wear a gown of gray watered silk, which is of the richest quality, and there will be no trimming on it except a little red black thread lace in a sort of berth, which comes down in a point to the waist line. The skirt is trailing and more slender than full. Walnut and moire silks are becoming popular.

Now that Mrs. Cleveland has decided against her gown we may hope that she will have a short lived popularity, if any. Speaking of Mrs. Cleveland reminds me of an exquisite gown just finished for her for morning wear in the best quality of the beautiful bengaline cloth, on which there is a tiny square in a sort of satin brocade effect. The skirt is made with several plaits in front to break the outline, and around the bottom is a line band of plush, also black, bordered by

tiny gold braid on both sides. The corsage is made with a position, and there are lovely shaped revers of the plush bordered with the gold braid. The sleeves have plush puffs and three rows of gold braid at the wrists.

There are some new and very beautiful printed cashmere which make up into lovely empire gowns and morning wrappers, and as they are very wide (4 yards) will make a dress. Some of the new camel's hair goods in stripes are refined and will please every woman of good taste. They are in all the new shades of tan, mode, biscuit, fawn and magenta. There are also some hair fine of two or three of the light tints and then one of magenta, and the ensemble is lovely. There is also a new fancy poplin which has undine or watered effects, and thrown over this is a frostlike tracery. It is a striking fabric, but not very durable or likely to receive more than a passing notice from a very few. The new French serge, 46 inches wide, sell at about 20 cents a yard and are shown in emerald purple, beige, castor, opelia and all the standard colors.

HENRIETTE ROUSSEAU.
New York.

TURKISH SLIPPERS.

How They May Be Converted Into Useful and Ornamental Accessories.

Here are some new and pretty uses of the Turkish slippers which are so cheap and so rich looking. These slippers are of many and various colors, richly embroidered in gold or silver bullion, and can be found at almost every dry goods or shoe store. They range in price from 40 to 75 cents a pair, and many useful little novelties can be made with them.

The first illustration is of a hair or combing receiver. It is of a crimson shoe embroidered in gold, and a bag of crimson silk is fastened into the slipper by fancy stitches in gold or crimson silk around the upper edges of the slipper. A frill of an inch in width is left at the top, a draw string of gold being run through the casing made in the lower edge of the frill. The bag has a long slit in one side, the edges of which are neatly hemmed, and which is hidden among the gatherings when it is not in use. Through this slit is the loose hair or combings inserted into the bag. It can be hung by the draw strings, which are finished with a pretty tassel, to the gas jet at the dressing table and will prove very useful as well as pretty.

The second picture represents a watch case or catbox for fancy hairpins, etc., just as it may be most needed or desired. It is made from a white Turkish slipper and has a little sack of gold colored china silk fitted into the slipper and fastened as to the cushion and hair receiver, only in this instance the fancy stitching on the inside and on the turned in edge of the silk lining. The kid rim of heel of the slipper is turned in and fastened down flat to the sole. On this is firmly fastened a large bow of the white and gold colored satin ribbon, one loop of which slips over the nail or bracket corner from which the cushion is to suspend. In the hair receiver and catbox the soles of the shoes can be gilded or silvered effectively.

The third illustration represents a pin cushion made in a Turkish slipper. Much has been done to abolish the use of the pin cushion, but all in vain. Nothing can take the place of this dainty little adjunct to the toilet table. To make one like that in the picture is a simple matter. The slipper may be of any color desired. In this instance a white one is used. Get a small sized white slipper embroidered in gold. Make an oval shaped cushion of white satin, which must be stuffed very full of cotton and must fit exactly into the mouth of the shoe. Fasten it in securely with a row of fancy stitching in gold bullion all around the top edge of

the shoe. Crochet a square net of gold colored knitting silk large enough to come well over the cushion. Fasten the net securely with invisible stitches, as shown in the illustration. On the top put a large, fluffy bow of gold colored and white satin ribbon. The effect will be most pleasing.

LOTTE PATR.
WOMAN'S WORLD IN PARAGRAPHS.

The Melbourne story of four hapless old maids.

First let me repeat my definition of an old maid. An old maid is a woman who wanted to marry, but never did, and is a lonely and cranky in consequence. As I have said, there are few old maids now, but I heard an impressive story of four of these unfortunate ladies. Their father thought women ought to be happy in the home, and they thought so too. As long as he lived the father took care of them. They did not know how to do any work and earned it. After they were all grown their father died. There was nothing left to feed and clothe his four daughters. They had one brother, with a wife and family of his own. What do you suppose these four abandoned, alleged intelligent women in good society did? Of course you will say they immediately learned useful employments, went into the noble world of work and earned their own living, being too just and high spirited to depend on the one brother. But no! Not they! They every one slumped down and hung like four millstones around the neck of that one brother. So they do to this day, so they have done for 15 years. It is a catastrophe to see

the brother does not enjoy it. But these girls were brought up to believe that woman should be sweetly dependent on man and look to him for support. They have done so with a vengeance. They are well on in years now and live all four together in a house by themselves, with nothing to do but take note of their nerves and dyspepsia and consume potent medicines. It is like a graveyard of gloom and despair, that house of theirs. They believed that woman's mission was to marry, they missed it, and this radiant, glorious and beautiful world became only a place for them to nurse their grievances. One of them came near being married once, but a month before her bridal day she broke off the engagement because she feared her husband that was to be could not support her in the style in which her generous brother had done. She belonged to that class of women utterly selfish, who look on men only as instruments to provide them with money. So the four lived and abused the world and all mankind until at length one of them became insane. She is now in a lunatic asylum, melancholy victim of a false education and having nothing to do but dwell on her own wrongs and ailments. Anybody would go crazy who lived like that.

It is better to be dependable than dependent.

The New Century club building in Philadelphia was planned and its construction supervised by woman, and it is one of the best specimens of modern fireproof houses in the city. It has ten stairways, its floors are laid in mineral wool, and the landing on the walls is of steel wire. The club's new drawing rooms are a marvel of convenience, elegance and artistic beauty.

They do not call him the dude any more. He is the "dude" now. Every day comes the news that one or the other house of state legislatures has reported favorably a joint resolution submitting a constitutional amendment for woman suffrage to the people. The senate of the conservative old state of Pennsylvania has reported such a resolution. One of the greatest of living women is Mary Ellen Lease, orator, political agitator and member of the Kansas bar. Eloquent and logical beyond most, she is absolutely fearless, and this is the greatest quality of all in a moral warfare. Probably in the whole course of her singularly eventful life she has never once occurred to her to conceal one of her convictions of right and justice because it might be unpopular and in the town of Mrs. Grundy. For this I glory in Mary Lease.

Pa. has done something in oils. She began by making a few modest and careful investments in the Pennsylvania oil fields. She held them till they became profitable; then sold them at an advance and made other investments, or kept them and sold the petroleum. Mrs. Taylor is now worth \$9,000,000, won by her own business shrewdness and industry. She is able to support a husband.

A stained glass window has been erected in Jevington church, England, to the memory of the late Duke of Devonshire. It was painted by the women art students of Wimbledon, and the subject was the ascension of our Lord. Just what connection the death of the Duke of Devonshire had with the ascension of our Lord is perhaps clearer to the English mind than to that of an American.

Nearly 500 women are employed as station agents on the French railway, but they get only half as much pay as men. This is partly owing to the fact that comparatively few occupations are open to Frenchwomen, largely also to the fact that women cannot vote. Denying women the right to vote and paying women less than men for the same work will both be looked upon as relics of barbarism in 1903. Just watch and see if this is not so.

It is offensive in the extreme, this talk that every once in awhile appears in some newspaper about putting a tax on bachelors and using other means to lure young men into matrimony. If men do not want to marry, let them alone. Women ought to hold their own womanhood and delicacy so high that they will be considered to confer a favor on men by consenting to marry them.

The success of the admirable state fairs of Wisconsin is in no small measure due to the energy and organizing power of Miss Frances L. Fuller of Madison, assistant secretary of the state agricultural society. She has held her office a number of years, and makes out the annual report of the society, also preparing the premium lists.

The first railway train over the World's fair grounds will be in charge of a pretty girl engineer, Miss Ella Hewitt, a regular locomotive engineer of Cairo, W. Va.

ELIZA ARCHARD COOPER.

Approves.

Young Man—May I present myself as a suitor for your hand?

Maiden—I am sorry to disappoint you, but the fact is I betrothed myself today to another.

Young Man—Well, what about tomorrow?—Eugene Blatter.

His Vocation.

Teacher—Don't you think you are crowding your son on a great deal?

Father—No, sir, teach him everything. Teacher—Are you fitting him for a lawyer?

Father—No, no, for an elevator boy.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

THE VERNAL INFECTION.

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